

SPAWN



CAVALLO

D.

MFARIANE



113
DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

THE KINGDOM PART VII

DEDICATED TO
CLIVE BARKER

PLOT
BRIAN HOLGUIN
TODD McFARLANE

STORY
BRIAN HOLGUIN

PENCILS
ANGEL MEDINA

INKS
DANNY MIKI
VICTOR OLAZABA
ALLEN MARTINEZ
CRIME LAB STUDIOS

LETTERING
TOM ORZECOWSKI

COLOR
BRIAN HABERLIN
DAN KEMP
HABERLIN STUDIOS

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SPAWN 112 SUMMARY

As Sam & Twitch request that Central Park be closed down, the Night of the Cleansing is already under way, but there is no one to be cleansed! Much to Simon's dismay, the entire city seems to be free from sin. Spawn has taken that burden upon himself. Elsewhere, Dawn is about to "save" Max when she meets an untimely end, courtesy of Ab and Zab. While Simon and his legion of vampires prepare to attack Spawn, Ab and Zab are in the Citadel of the Kingdom, busying themselves by building a doorway to Hell.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS




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"I CAME TO
THE END OF
MY ROPE."




WORK IN LAW
ENFORCEMENT
AS LONG AS I
HAVE, YOU
HEAR THAT
PHRASE A LOT.



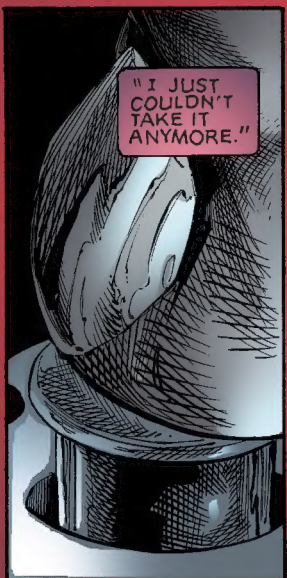
SOME
IDIOT
SHOTS
UP A
SUBWAY
CAR...




AN UNEMPLOYED
BRICKLAYER
TAKES HIS OWN
THREE-YEAR-OLD
HOSTAGE...



THEY ALL
GIVE THE
SAME
REASON:
"I CAME
TO THE
END OF
MY ROPE."




"I JUST
COULDN'T
TAKE IT
ANYMORE."




I NEVER
REALLY
UNDERSTOOD
WHAT THAT
MEANT.



HOW IT
FELT.




TO BE SO
DESPERATE
AND LOST...



THAT YOU
DON'T CARE
ONE WHIT FOR
YOUR OWN
FUTURE.



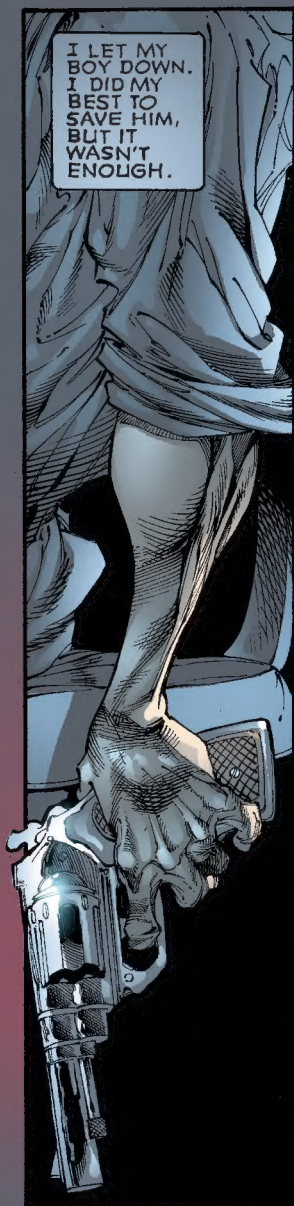
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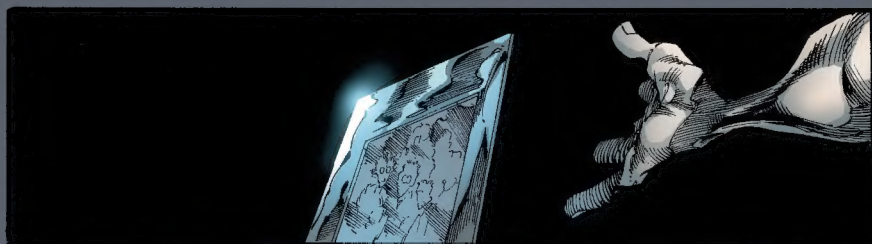
I NEVER
UNDERSTOOD...

UNTIL
NOW.

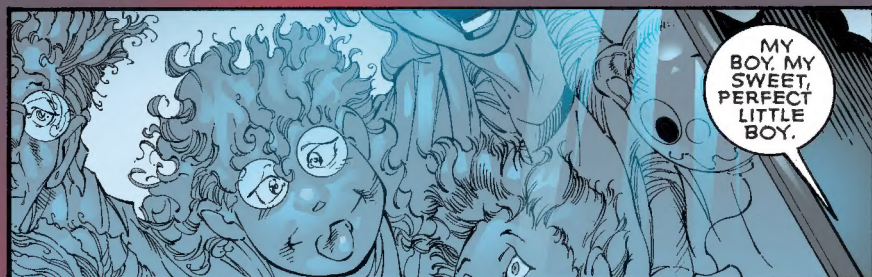




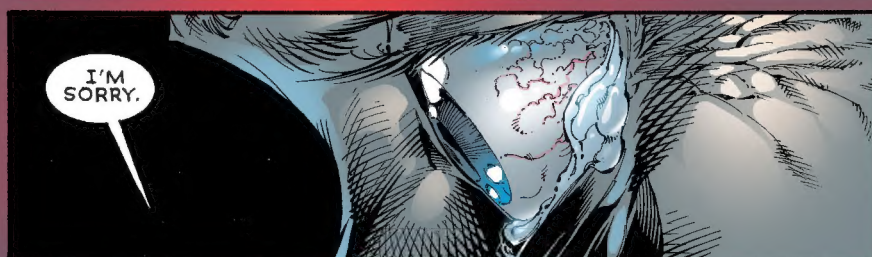
I LET MY
BOY DOWN.
I DID MY
BEST TO
SAVE HIM,
BUT IT
WASN'T
ENOUGH.



MAX...



MY
BOY. MY
SWEET,
PERFECT
LITTLE
BOY.



I'M
SORRY.



I FAILED
AS A FATHER.



I FAILED
AS A *MAN*.

CENTRAL PARK.
TEN DAYS EARLIER.

THE PACK MOVES WITH
ONE MIND, A SHAMBLING
WALL OF FLESH AND BONE.

THIS WAS TO BE
THEIR NIGHT
OF GLORY, THE
NIGHT OF
CLEANSING.
THEY DESCENDED
ON THE CITY, A
HOLY ARMY OF
ASSASSINS.

BUT THEY WERE
DENIED. DENIED
BY THIS BEAST,
THIS UNHOLY
THING WHO
CALLS HIMSELF
SPAWN.

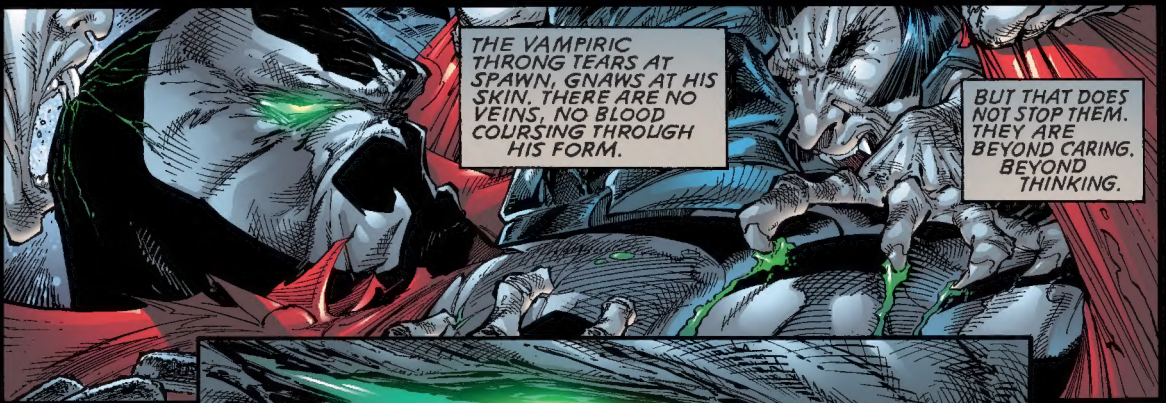
BRING
HIM TO ME!
BRING HIM!
LIKE A FATTED
LAMB TO THE
SLAUGHTER!

AND NOW SPAWN
MUST PAY FOR HIS
HUBRIS. VENGEANCE
WON'T BE DENIED.

SIMON PURE
LOOKS UPON
HIS MINIONS,
THE CHILDREN
OF THE
KINGDOM,
AND BEAMS
WITH PRIDE.

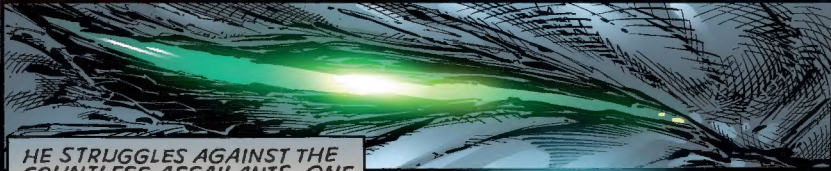
SPED BY
A THIRST
FOR
BLOOD
AND A
HUNGER
FOR SIN.

HE SAVORS
THE MOMENT,
HIS HEART
FILLED WITH
THE PURE,
RIGHTEOUS
JOY THAT
COMES ONLY
FROM KILLING
IN THE NAME
OF GOD.



THE VAMPIRIC
THRONG TEARS AT
SPAWN, GNAWS AT HIS
SKIN. THERE ARE NO
VEINS, NO BLOOD
COURSING THROUGH
HIS FORM.

BUT THAT DOES
NOT STOP THEM.
THEY ARE
BEYOND CARING.
BEYOND
THINKING.



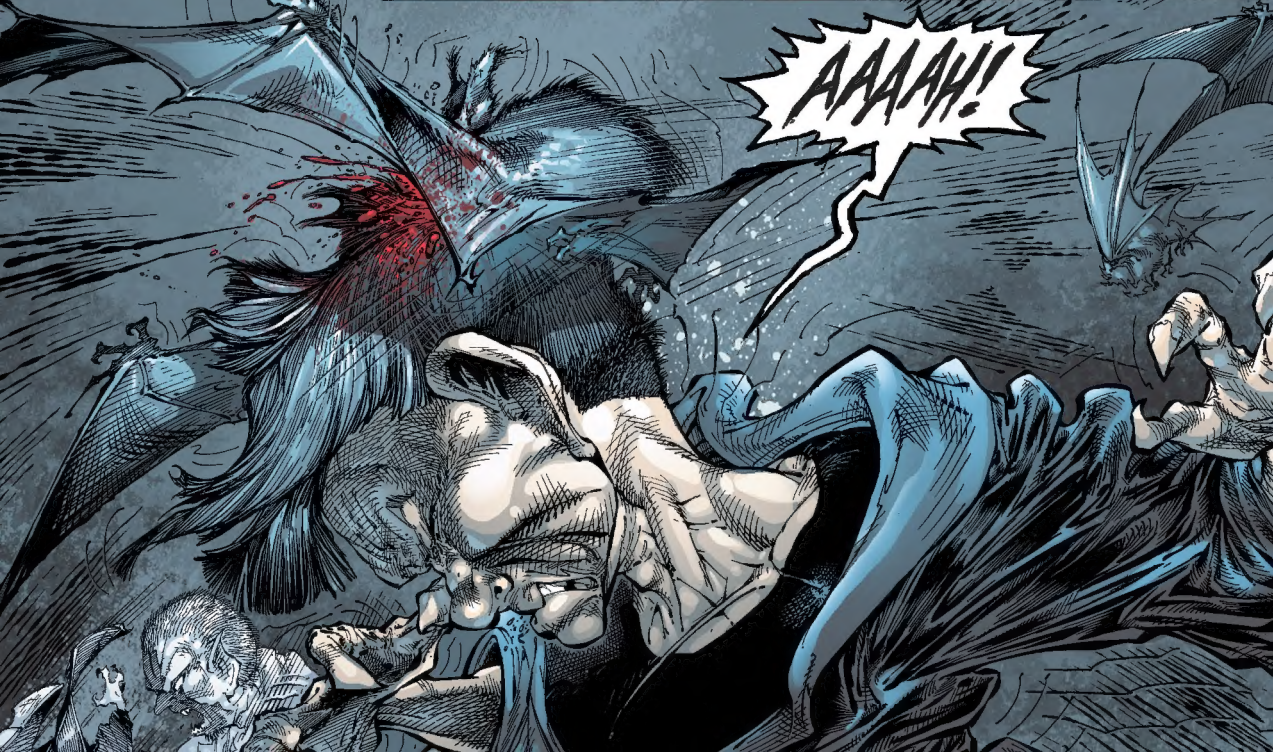
HE STRUGGLES AGAINST THE
COUNTLESS ASSAILANTS, ONE
BEING AGAINST HUNDREDS.




BUT HE IS
NOT ALONE.




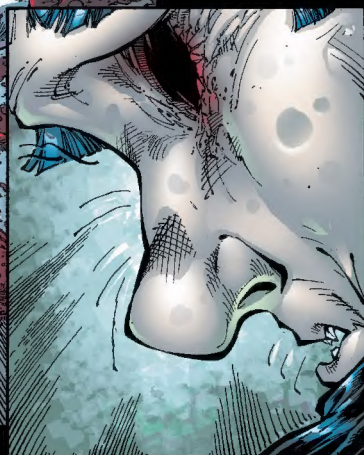
SPAWN HAS
ALLIES IN
THE NIGHT.




AAAAH!



LEGIONS OF BATS
BLACKEN THE SKY.

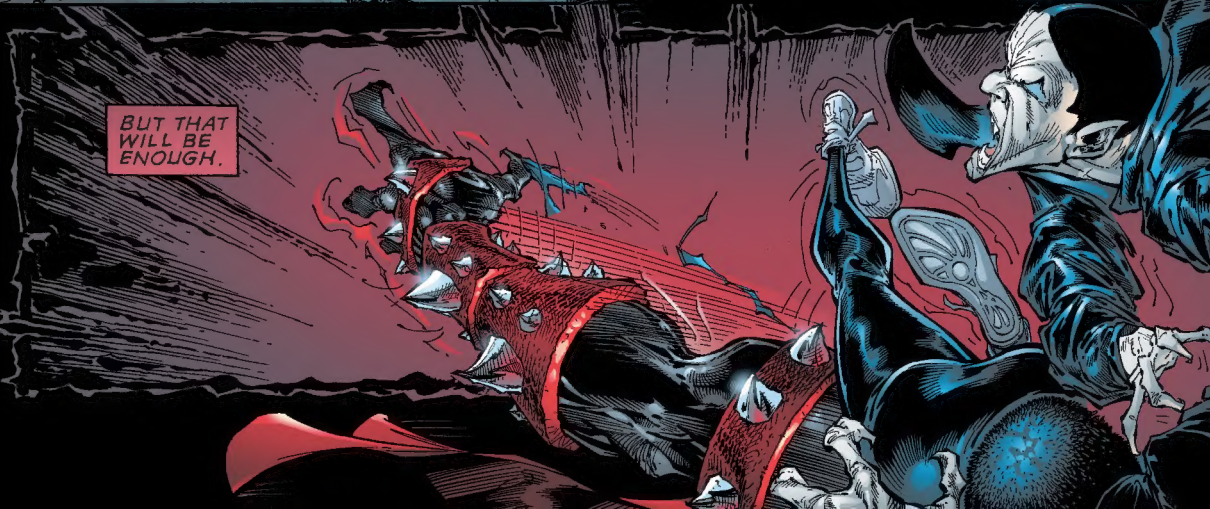


SWELLING ARMIES OF
RODENTS COVER THE
GROUND IN SHIFTING
WAVES.

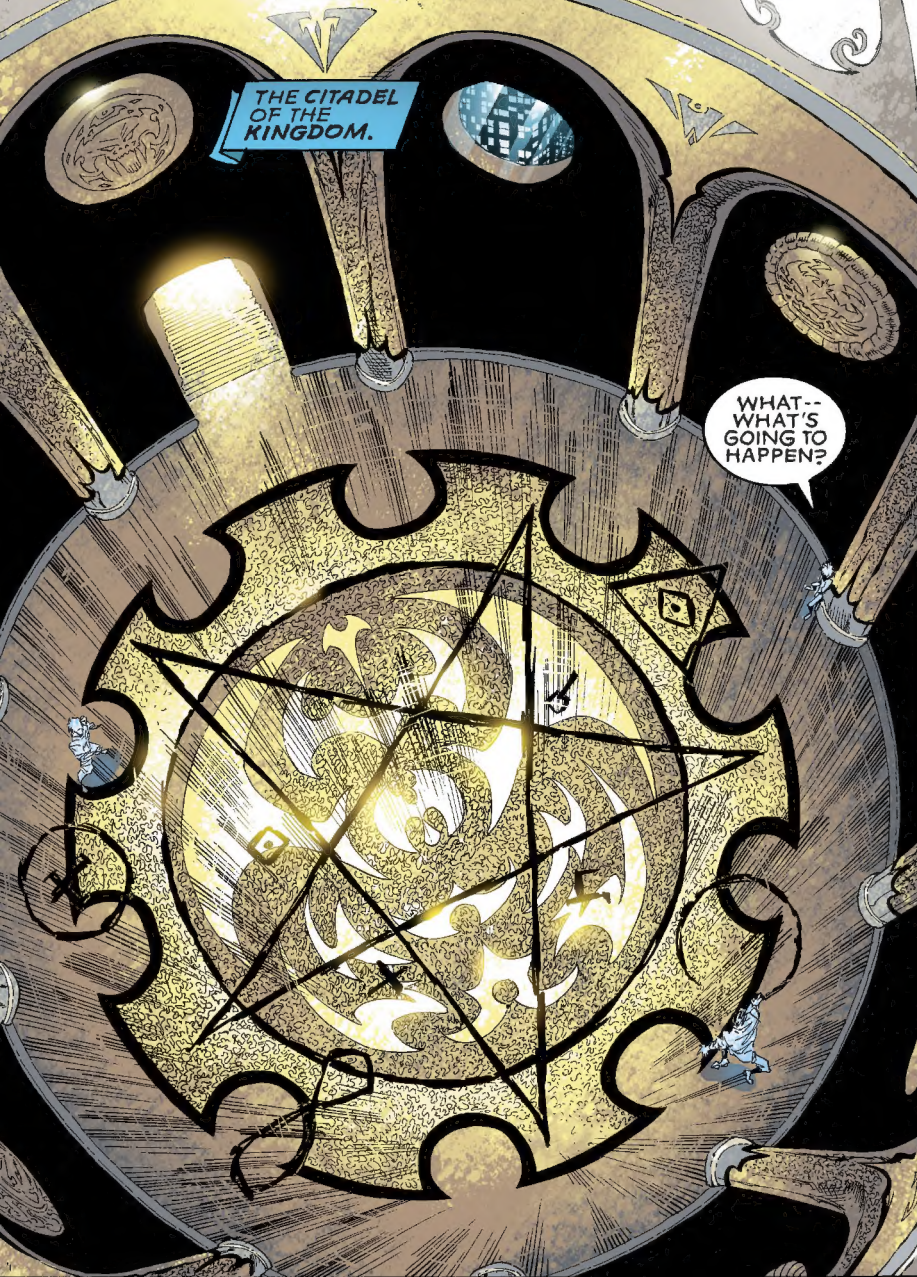


CLAWING,
BITING,
SCRATCHING
AND
TEARING...

IN THE END,
THEY WILL
PROVE LITTLE
MORE THAN A
DISTRACTION.



BUT THAT
WILL BE
ENOUGH.



THE CITADEL
OF THE
KINGDOM.

WHAT--
WHAT'S
GOING TO
HAPPEN?

EVER SEE
"RAIDERS OF
THE LOST
ARK"?

YEAH.

REMEMBER
THE ENDING?
ALL THEM NAZIS
MELTIN' LIKE
WAX? IT'S GOING
TO BE A LITTLE
LIKE THAT,
'CEPT WAY
WORSE.

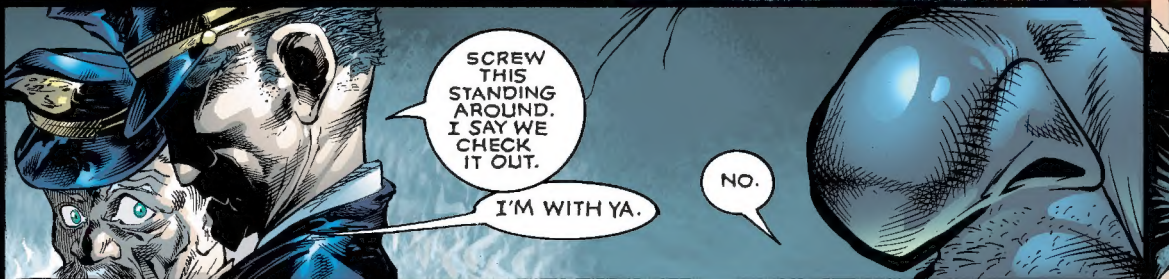
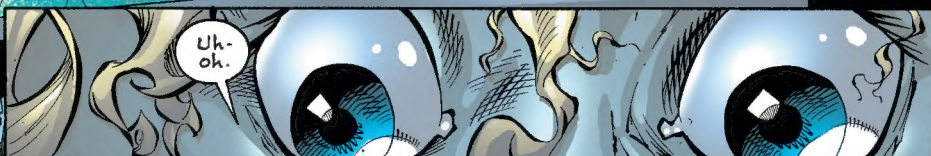


YEAH.
SO WHEN
THIS GOES DOWN,
MAX, YOU'RE GOING
TO WANT TO COVER
YOUR *EYES* AND
YOUR *EARS*.

AND
ANY OTHER
OPENING YOU
DON'T WANT... uh...
INVADED.

ALL RIGHT.
JUST A COUPLE
MORE STROKES
HERE AND...





ACROSS
TOWN.

HELLO--?

Hmm?

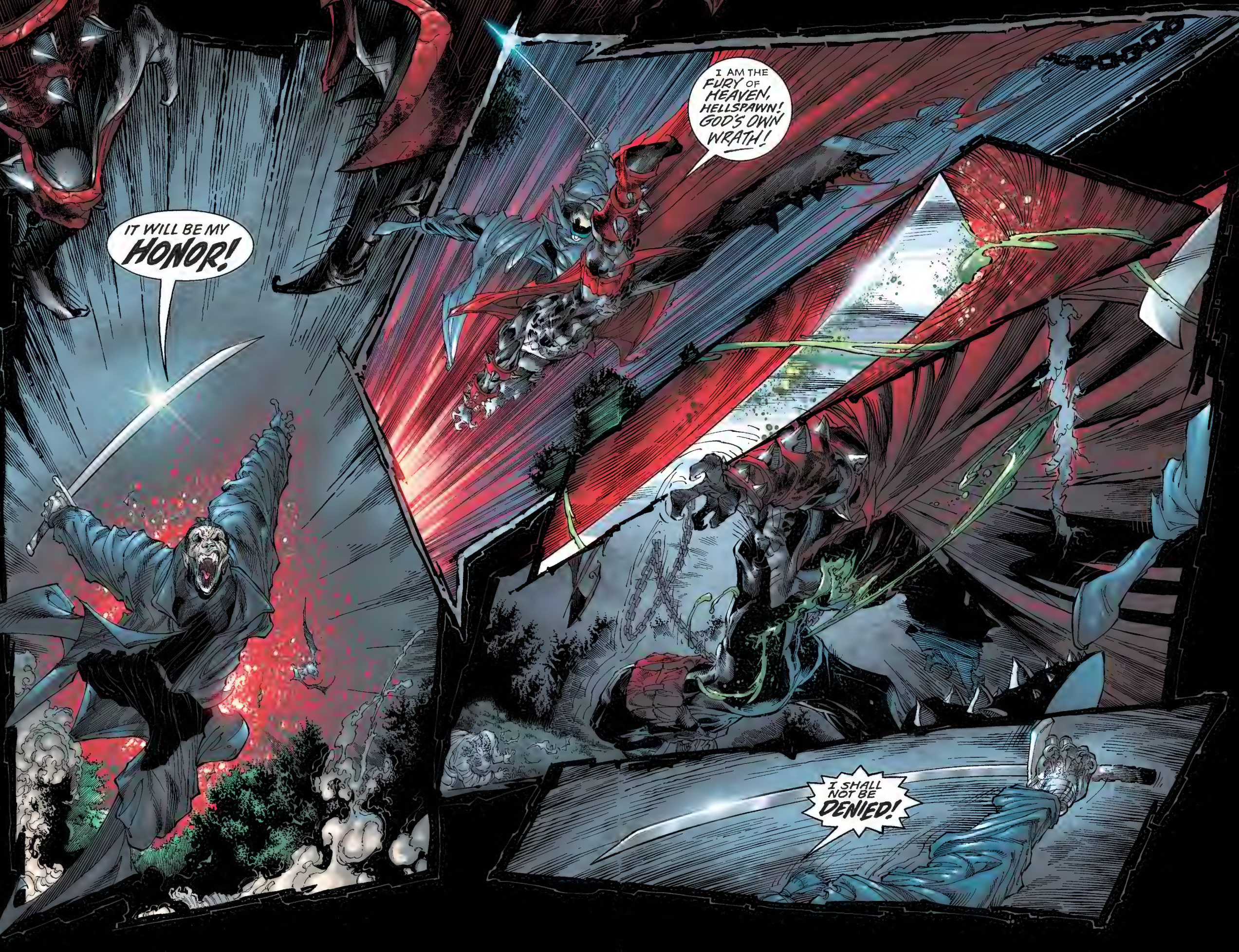
I SAID,
"WHAT ARE
YOU WATCHING
FOR?" YOU
LOOK LIKE YOU'RE
EXPECTING
SOMETHING.

EXPECTING
SOMETHING?

NO.
NOTHING.
NOTHING
AT ALL.

THE
PARK.


ENOUGH!
THIS IS BETWEEN
YOU AND ME,
"SIMON PURE."
FACE ME LIKE
A MAN!



IT WILL BE MY
HONOR!

I AM THE
FURY OF
HEAVEN,
HELLSPAWN!
GOD'S OWN
WRATH!

I SHALL
NOT BE
DENIED!



I AM
THE **LIGHT!**
THE HOT,
RIGHTEOUS
FLAME OF
GLORY!
AND MY
JUDGMENT
IS **FINAL!**

SHUT...
UP...!

THIS
IS MY
CITY.

HERE
THE ONLY
JUDGMENT
THAT
COUNTS--

--IS
MINE!

YEAARGH!

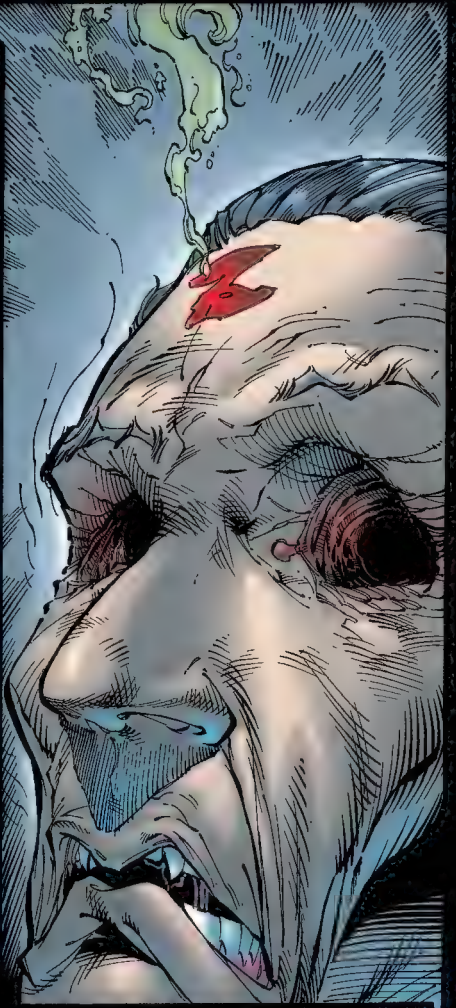
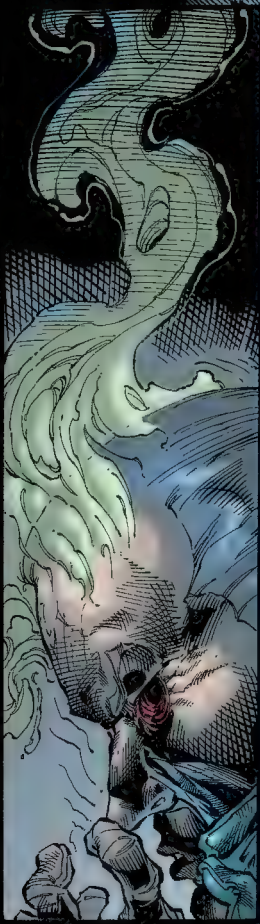
UNDERSTAND
THIS...

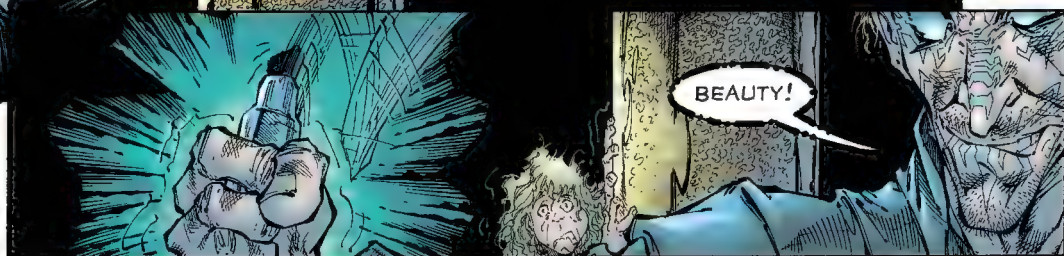
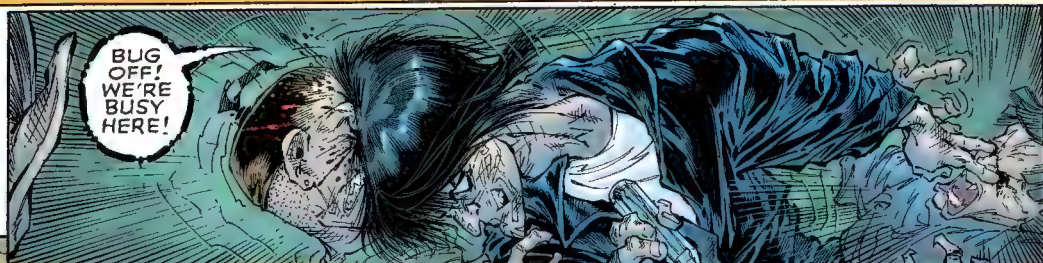
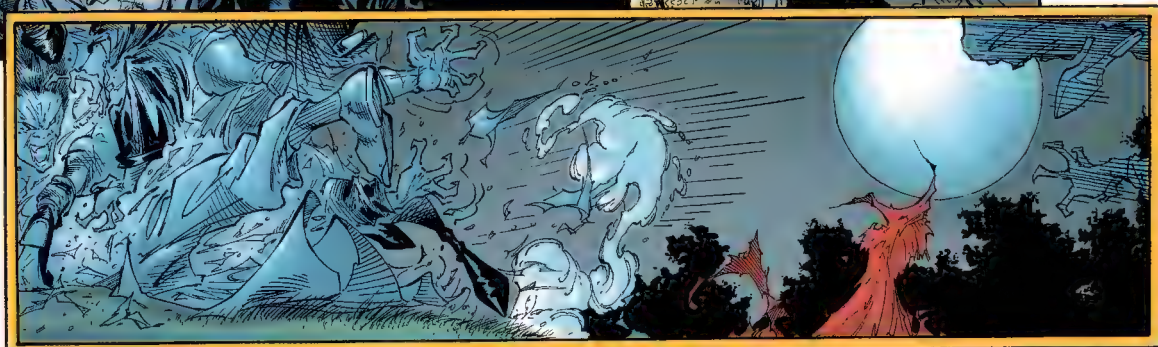
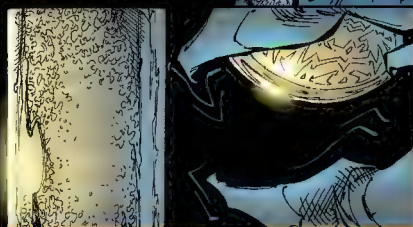
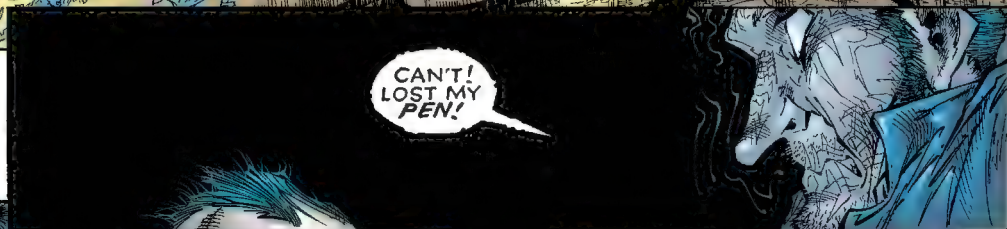
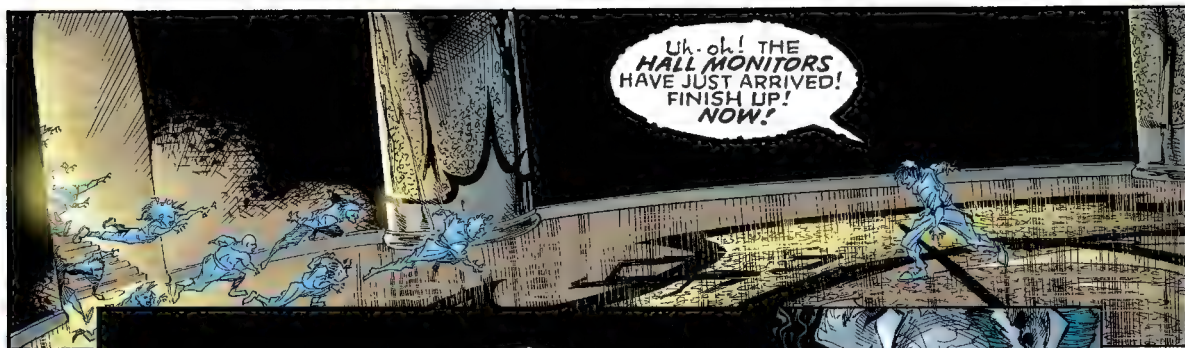
YOU ARE
NO HERO.
YOU ARE NO
SAVIOR.
YOU ARE SIMPLY
A KILLER
IN MARTYR'S
CLOTHING!

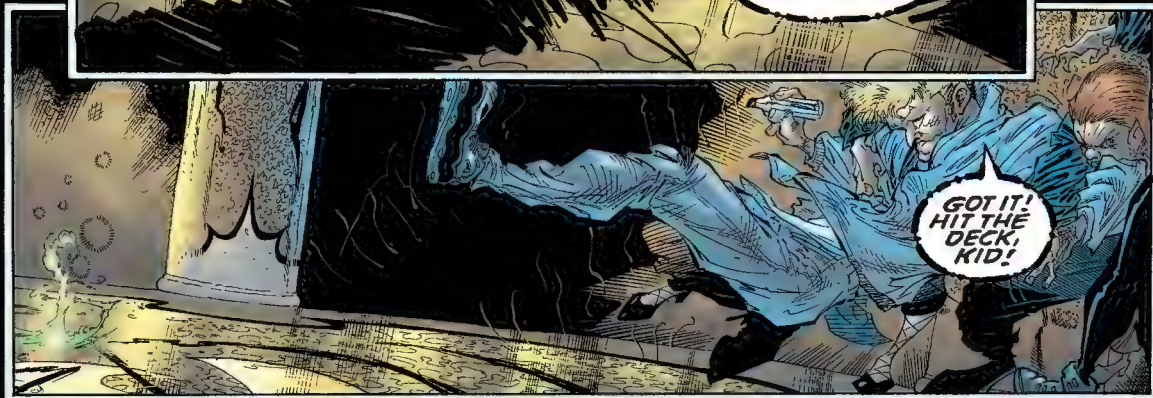
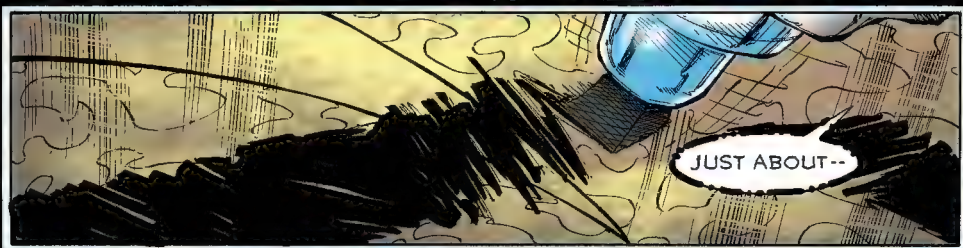
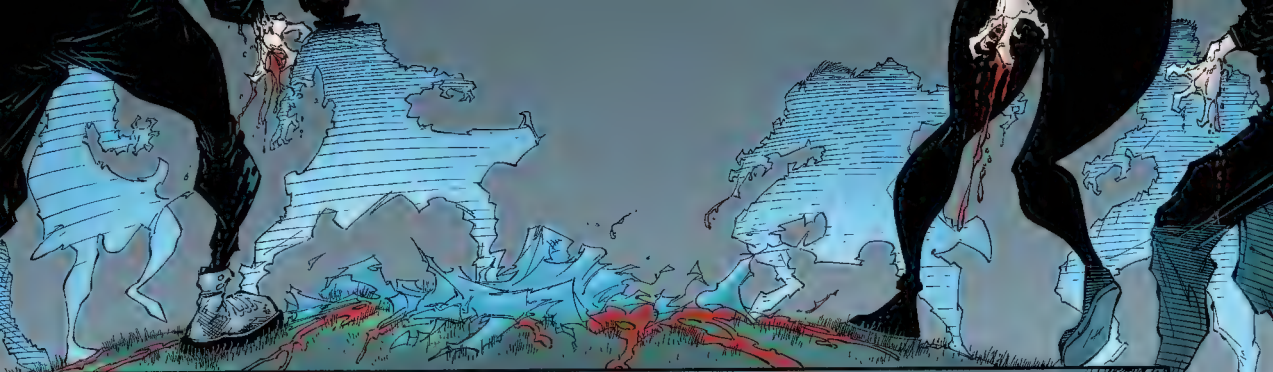
NNNGAAH!

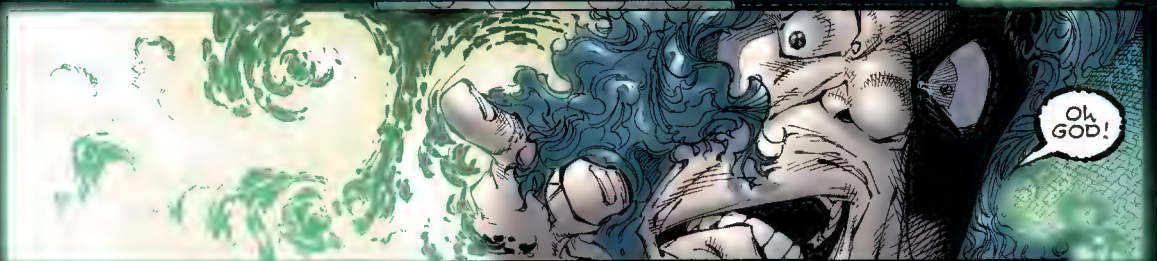
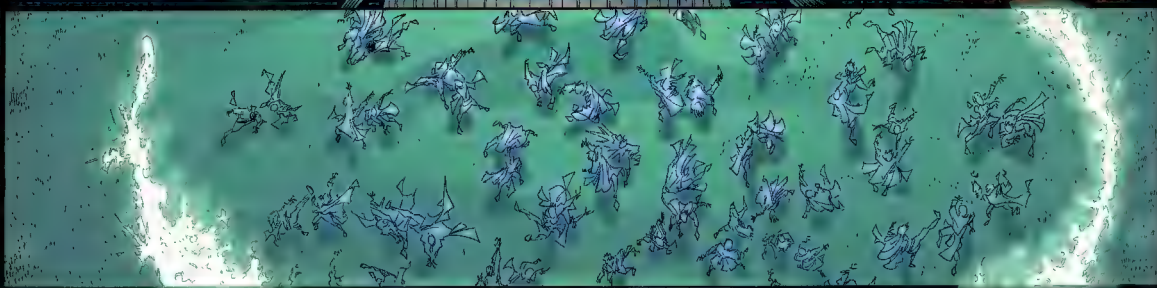
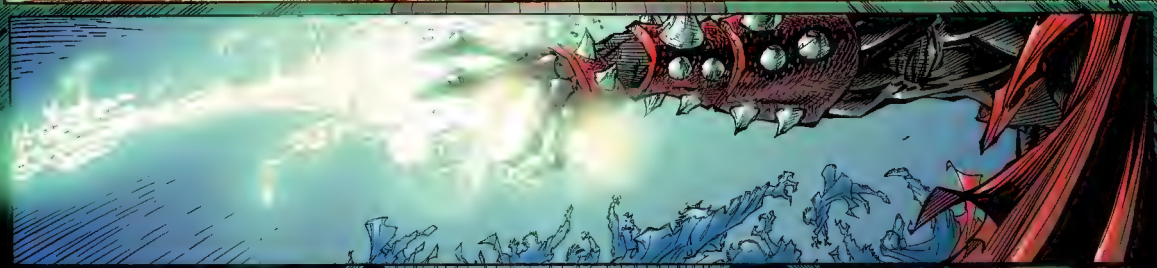
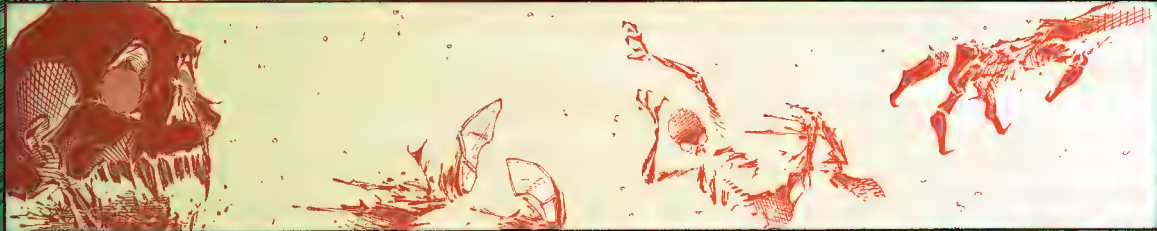
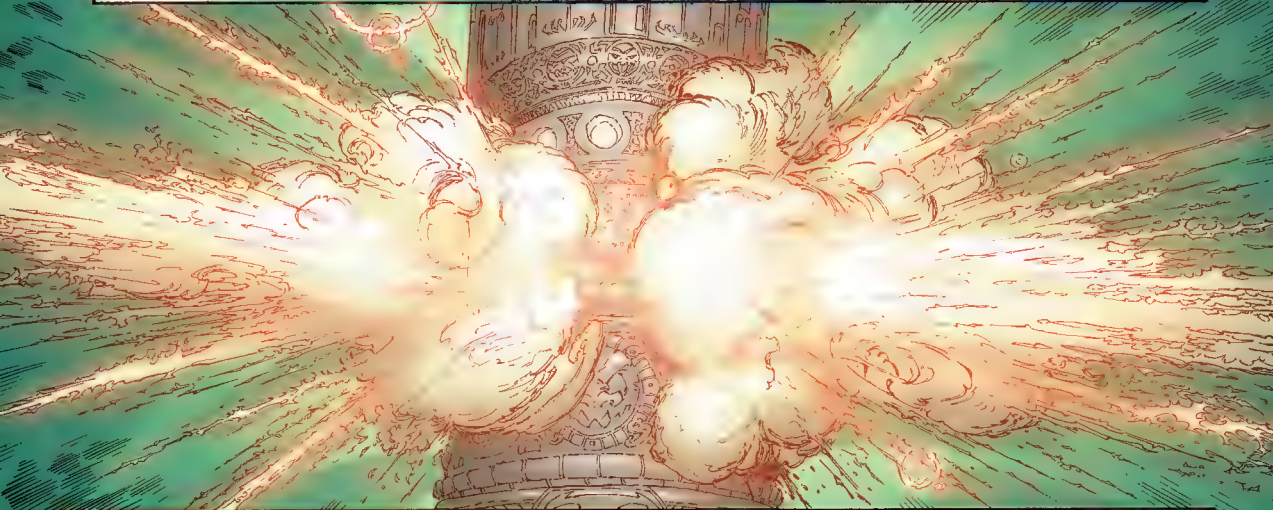
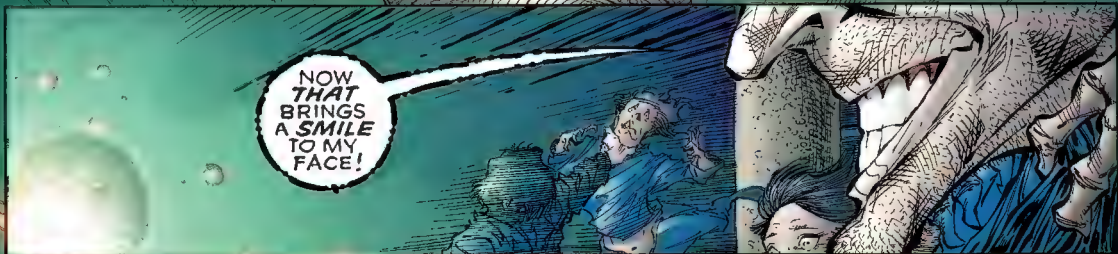
YOU
LEAD AN
ARMY OF FOOLS,
BLINDLY LOYAL
TO YOUR OWN
MAD CAUSE.

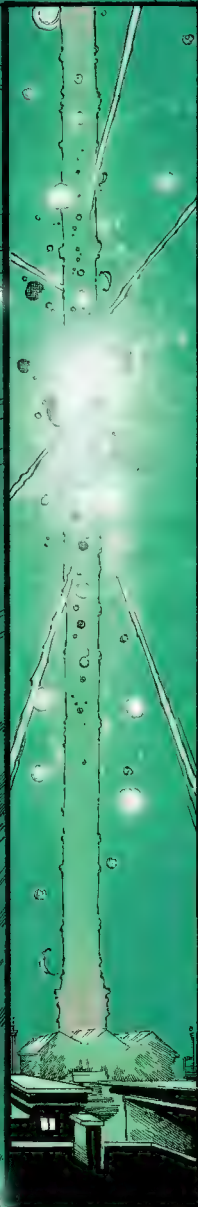
WELL,
SIMON,
I TRUST YOU
TRAINED THEM
WELL...









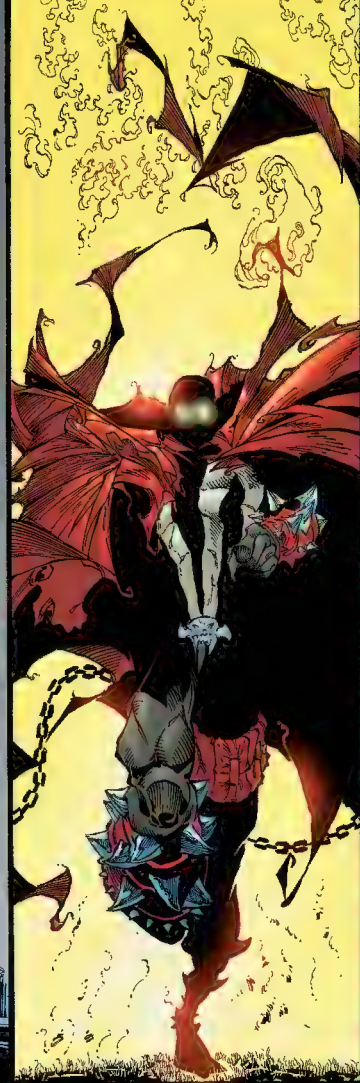


THE SKY
LIT UP
LIKE A
CANDLE.
LIKE THE
FOURTH
OF JULY.

THE WORLD
COULD SLEEP
SAFE AND SOUND
IN THEIR BEDS.

YOU KNOW, I USED
TO BELIEVE THINGS
REALLY WORKED
LIKE THAT.

AND THEN
IT WAS ALL
OVER. GOOD
GUYS WON,
BAD GUYS
PUNISHED.



IT WAS A WEEK BEFORE I HEARD FROM HIM. HE CAME TO ME IN A DREAM, JUST LIKE LAST TIME.

DAD? HEY DAD.

I KNOW YOU TRIED TO SAVE ME. I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST. THANKS.

I CAN'T COME BACK. I'M SORRY. I DON'T BELONG IN YOUR WORLD ANYMORE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I *AM*. I'M NOT ONE OF *THEM*. I KNOW THAT, BUT I'M NOT WHAT I WAS, EITHER. I'M SOMETHING ELSE.

I HAVE TO GO AWAY NOW. FAR AWAY.

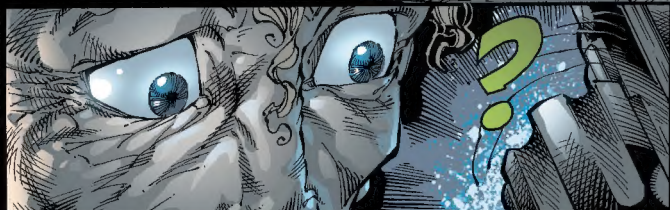
MAYBE FOREVER.

DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, DAD. IT WAS ALL MY FAULT. I'M SORRY.

I LOVE YOU, DAD.

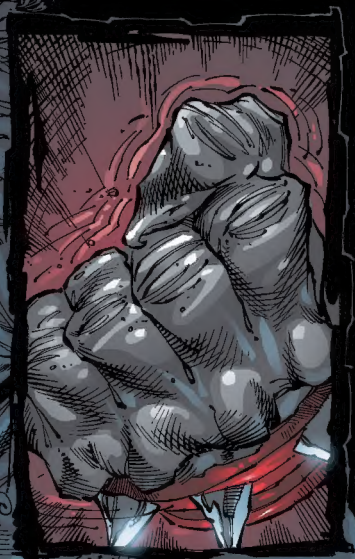
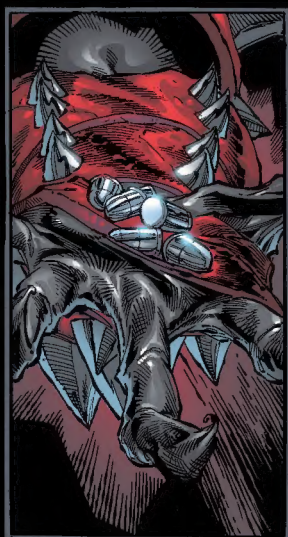
I HAVEN'T SLEPT A MINUTE SINCE.

FORGIVE ME...



SPAWN?

GO AWAY!
THIS IS NONE
OF YOUR
BUSINESS!





I CANNOT ALLOW THIS.

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? THIS IS *MY LIFE*. DO YOU THINK YOU'RE *SAVING ME*?! THE HELL WITH YOU!

I LOST MY WIFE. I LOST MY GIRLFRIEND. NOW I'VE LOST MY SON.

YOU HONESTLY THINK I HAVE SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR? DO YOU?! **ANSWER ME!**

WHAT? ALLOW THIS?



I MAY HAVE NEED OF YOU AGAIN.



YOU...

YOU COLD, INHUMAN SONUVABITCH! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!



OH CHRIST!



OK JESUS CHRIST...

EPilogue:
RYE, ENGLAND.

LAST
ORDERS,
PLEASE!

ONE
MORE
OF THE
SAME?

"KAFF"
"KAFF"
YES
PLEASE.

ALLOW
ME.

HELLO,
OLD MAN.
WHAT A
DREADFUL,
DREARY PLACE
YOU'VE PICKED
TO SPEND
YOUR FINAL
DAYS.

I HAVE
THE MOST
EXCITING
NEWS.
PERHAPS
IT WILL
CHEER
YOU UP.

IT SEEMS
THE SILLY
BASTARD FINALLY
DID IT. OPENED
UP THE *PANDORA'S*
BOX. DIDN'T
TAKE HIM LONG,
DID IT?

PISS
OFF.

NOW...
I WONDER
HOW HE'LL
FEEL WHEN
HE REALIZES
WHAT
THINGS HE'S
JUST LET
OUT.





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE